Mew Publications.

Brief Reviews of Important and Interesting

The present Christmas season has been exceptionally prolific, not only in novels, but also in books of historical and biographial value. To some of these we would direct immediate attention, aithough hereafter we may have occasion to examine them at greater Here for example, is the "Life and Letters of Zachary Macaulay," by his granddaughter, Viscountess Knutsford, (Edward The subject of this biography has been eclipsed by his more distinguished son, but he played an important part in Engish history a hundred years ago and, by reason of his strenuous efforts for the abolition of the slave trade and in the cause of negro emancipation, deserved to be commemorated, as he has been, by a monu-

ment in Westminster Abbey.
In "The Forward Policy," by Richard Isaac Bruce, (Longmans) is presented an interesting record of thirty-five years' work among the tribes on the northwestern trentier of India. The author is a thorough believer in Sir Robert Sandeman's policy of advance, and urges that the whole of the northwest frontier should be taken under the direct control of the Indian Government. Punitive military measures are pronounced demoralizing, and the whole territory occupied by the northwest border tribes should either be organized as a frontier province under a Chief Commissioner, or placed on the same footing as Beluchistan. It is well known that the of I nons advocated in this volume are held by Lord Roberts, and it is said that Lord Salisbury concurs in them. So does the former Viceroy, Lord Northbrook, and it may be remembered that Lord Curzon advised the retention of Chitral. The subject is exhaustively discussed by the author of

We are 1: debted to the Macmillans for the

admirably printed and illustrated volume entitled "William Shakespeare," by Hamilton Wright Mable. This is a study of the poet, the dramatist and the man. With regard Shakespeare's personal character, Mr. Mable points out that the adjective "sweet" was commonly applied to him; he was de scribed as "friendly" as having "an open and free nature;" and tradition later affirmed that he was "very good company and of a very ready and pleasant smooth wit." The two or three vague traditions of irregularity of life are dismissed by Mr. Mabie as unsubstantiated. It is, at the same time, admitted, that the standards of Shakespeare's time, the habits of his profession, the circumstances of his early life and the autobiographic note in the Sonnets make it probable that, in his youth at least, he was not impeccable. That essentially, however, he was a sound man living a normal, wholesome life, is rendered virtually certain by his and by his long-sustained power of producing great works of art on the highest levels of thought and workmanship. Such industry, sugacity and thrift as Shakespeare showed derly living; while the consistent objectivity of his attitude toward life must be deemed impossible on the part of any man whose moral or intellectual sanity is seriously im-

A welcome should be given to a reprint of "The Spanish Conquest in America" by Sir Arthur Helps (John Lane). The specific worth of this book lies in its point of view. the author considering his theme in its relation to the general history of slavery and to the government of colonies. Since the work was published, however, the subject further elucidated by research. and accordingly in the present edition the text is supplemented or corrected by footnotes which have been contributed by M. Oppenheim. The first volume, which is now before us, carries the reader as far as the death of Cardinal Ximenes in 1517. Sir Arthur Helps is inclined to think that if Ximenes had lived a year or two longer, and if Charles V. had remained in Flanders. the Indian and the negro races would have had a widely different fate. On such comparatively small events, he says, does the destiny, not only of nations but of races, happens to sway his plough to the right hand or the left, and thus unheedingly avoids or crushes whole communities "

In "Conrad Weiser" by Joseph S. Walton George W. Jacobs & Co.), we have an acount of the Indian policy of colonial Pennsylvania. It is a useful contribution to Up to a late epoch of colonial times the French had greatly excelled the English in their ability to secure the friendship and the trade of the Indians. The Germans and Dutch, too, were signally successful in Indian traffic, not merely because they were honest, but largely because they took pains to acquire the Indian lan guage. In these respects none excelled Conrad Weiser, who entered the service of the Province of Pennsylvania about 1738. His skill in shaping and controlling the Indian policy of Colonial Pennsylvania postponed the threatened rupture with the Six Nations until the English Colonies were prepared to cope with their French enemies

The Problem of Asia.

Three articles by Capt. A. L. Mahan, "The Problem of Asia," "Effect of Asiatic Conditions Upon World Politics," and "Merits of the Transvaal Dispute," are published in a volume by Little, Brown & Co , Boston. The essayist starts with the assertion that to the end that there may be efficiency of ection, either in personal or in corporate life, we must recognize the coincident necessities of taking long views and of confining ourselves to short ones. It is by frank acceptince of contrary truths, without effort to blend them, that we can best direct our course. In illustration of this paradox we have the admitted political maxim that a strong opposition is essential to successful representative government. A view here that may be said to have plenty of company in the opposition is concerned with the seizure of private property at sea.

Among the means of succes-ful diversion which natural conditions put in the hands of sea power, Capt Mahan says, the control of commerce is probably the most decisive. corresponds to, and counterbalances, that exclusiveness of command which land rower has over the interior of countries accessible to navigation; nor is there, upon the face of the deep, the home and realm of sea power, any other equivalent compensation for this exclusion from the land.

In itself the sea is a barren tenure; only as the great common, the highway of commerce, the sent of communications, does it possess unique character and value. The concrete expression of this singular importance of the sea is the merchandise in transit, the increment from which constitutes the material prosperity of nations. Surrender control of that, and the empire of the sea is like unto Samson shorn of his hair.

It becomes the sea Powers, therefore, in view of the solidarity of their interest in the approaching future, to consider seriously how far they will yield to the cry, now increasingly popular, for loosing the hold which, when bellicerents, they have heretofore had over commerce in its breader sense. In view of the limitations of their means, otherwise, for enforcing their necessary policy. they should at least delay and maturely weigh the general question before, in deference to supposed particular advantage, they pledge themselves antecedently to the all lovers of American literature. creater immunities now clamorously deing away prerogatives sarctioned by long each writer. Of those of the dead singer prescription, such as the seizure of so-called a few, like "At the Crossroads," have that

a subject essentially so variable in its character as contraband of war is also to be deprecated; nor would it be amiss, while thus studying the whole subject, to review, in the light of the probable future, the concession that on the sea, enemy's goods are covered by the neutral flag-a maxim which the said was "neither good law not good sense.

be abdicated; but is it wise to do so?

uals, but in transit to other countries for commercial exchange, is not "private" property in the ordinary sense of the word. It is a commonplace that money is the sinews of war. When embarked in foreign trade the merchandise of individual citizens is engaged in making money for the State: It plays a most important part in the circulation of the lifeblood throughout the organization of the belligerent country. It differs essentially play it seemed to him that he could remember from internal trade. The latter, coming her when she was alive and wandering in the rom and returning to the nation itself, excluding other States in its course, resembles merely the furctional activities of the animal body, which distribute to the various parts | girl only that which the body already possesses The body does not-cannot-live of itself: it simply assimilates and distributes that which it receives from outside, and this indispensable

external nutriment corresponds to external

commerce in the body political and econom-

Merchandise belonging to private individ-

ical, drawing support to the State from outside sources From these sources, maritime commerce is the great channel of communication; hence its supreme importance to the support of war. To interrupt internal trade produces self is at home. And here, down the echoing derangement of functional processes, which stairway of being, he heard a thing that may conduce to the end of a war, or may not. If it does not so conduce, it stands sation. condemned as causing useless suffering. As to the stoppage of external commerce by capturing the so-called "private" property embarked, there can be no doubt about the effect. It conduces directly to the end of war by producing a bloodless exhaustion, compelling submission, and that at the least expense of life and suffering.

Down Among the Crackers.

Whether there ever was really such a family as Rosa Pendleton Chiles describes in her story, "Down Among the Crackers" (Editor Publishing Company, Cincinnati), we do not know; therefore we cannot pronounce upon the important point whether this is a story of truth and serious purpose, a realistic story, those who do not care for fictitious fiction. he says: It is hard to think that anybody living among the beautiful Blue Ridge Mountains in northern Georgia could have behaved so unhandsomely to his wife as this story says that old Mr. Collins did. According to this story, old Mr. Collins sat all day in the sun smoking success in dealing with practical affairs a pipe and constrained his wife to cultivate the farm. One evening old Mr. Collins detected his son, young Bill Collins, in the act of helping his mother, and thus rebuked "Bill," said old Mr. Collins, "the are seldom, if ever, associated with disor- old 'oman 'll 'tend ter that steer. You come here: fill this pipe How many times must I tell you ter let wimmen do the wuk? Wimmen must wuk. an' men must rest. I have ter set here all day ter see that yer mam ploughs the ox an' hoes the corn right It's little rest I'll git watchin' you, too. I want yer ter be a gintleman o' ease, an' lemme be wun, too. I'se glad," he said, turning to the narrator, "that all my chillun's boys: gals wants ter do nothin', an' has ter be watched all the time. That ole 'oman's the bother o' my life. Sal, feed the steer an' git supper. right away." This old Mr. Collins, whether he is a real character or not, finally paid the nenalty of treating his wife in such fashion. At the close of the next chapter, as the narrator and young Bill Collins, returning from a visit to the village, neared the Collins home. they "saw a woman madly throwing up her hands, children huddled in a heap, and heard heartrending shricks They hurried on. The rickety chair in front of the door had allen: pale, and with agonized expression the old cracker lay, where for twenty-five venrs he had sat watching his wife work. The last watch was over, and the woman, miserable in his death as she had been in his turn; "as if they were nests of insects, which are destroyed or saved as the husbandman love me." Bill shook and called his father, then said: 'I'ad's dead.' Putting his arms around his mother, he whispered: more widder 'oman, but her son's a man now. And the narrator says, "I picked up the old pipe and placed it in the dead cracker's hand. He looked more natural then." From so much it will be seen what the story is like. It ells of love-making, marriage, and how young Bill Collins fooled the storekeeper three times running. As we say, we do not know whether is a story of realism or not. It is pertinajously misspelled and calls for a great many apostrophes.

The Grey Fairy Book.

Of course, in the holiday explorations for fairy books "The Grey Fairy Book," which edited by Mr. Andrew Lang (Longmans, Green & Co.), will not be overlooked. If the color of it were spelled with an "a" instead of an "e" it would be no better; and indeed there are plenty of persons who insist that "gray" shall be spelled with an "e" in all circumstances. The tales in this book have been gathered from the records of fairy transactions in many languages and have been translated and adapted by Mrs. Dent. Mrs. Lang. Miss Eleanor Sellar, Miss Blackley and Miss Lang. Mr. Lang, besides editing them, has supplied them with a pleasant preface of twenty lines, which is a considerable attention from so busy a man, and Mr. H. J. Ford has illustrated them with pictures which will compel the gratitude of any beholder.

We may venture to call particular attention to the felicitous manner in which the illustrator has brought out the idea of the astonishment of the fishes at the moment of the escape of the white dove in the Portuguese story, to the beauty and amiability of his princesses and to the bulk and ferocity of is ogres, giants and dragons. If Col. Tody Hamilton does not have presently upon the Barnum & Bailey billboard such a tiger as here appears that the Princess Mutinos rides when she goes hunting he will have proved himself less alive to his opportuniies than we' had supposed him to be; and a for the white wolf who is asking the princess a question in the wood on page 171, he is so nandsome and wears an expression of such humor that we find ourselves unable to thank this historian for turning him into a youth who extends his hand to the princes and leads her up the castle stairs. The book is beautiful as well as gray, and it is filled with charming and astoni-hing matters from cover to cover.

Last Songs From Vagabondia.

In "Last Songs from Vagabondia" (Small, Maynard & Co.) by Mr. Bliss Carman and the late Richard Hovey we have a little volume that we should like to describe as quaint. On the whole that seems to be the most useful word. It may mean, in its Chaucerian sense, that the volume is a thing of craft and guile-or that it is finely fashioned and characterized by ingenuity and art, or that it is odd, affected, singular or unusual. It is pleasing word and one that, when used in connection with a volume of verse, leaves something to the taste and fancy of the reader. Some of the songs are written by Mr. Carman and some are the posthumously published work of Richard Hovey, whose early death ust as he had begun to show the possibilities that were in him was a matter of sorrow to

The sorgs are initialled in the index-so manded. Time should be taken before sign- that it is possible to distinguish the work of a few, like "At the Crossroads," have that private property embarked on mercantile fine swing and rhythm that marked his best venture, the claim of which to the title "pri-vate" is open to grave challenge. work, and some, like "A Grotesque" and "Songs of the South." which come to us from "At Last. O. Death!" are full of serious thought Messrs. John P. Morton & Co. of Louisville

rest might perhaps as well have been left unpublished. Mr. Carman used to sing some fine songs of the sea and the open sky. but in his contributions to this volume he seems to have deliberately adopted the methods of the tea table school of poetry. He sings a somewhat astonishing song about eminent Liberal statesman, Charles Fox, an altogether astonishing young woman in a poster. Her hair was a raven glory and The empire of the sea is doubtless the empire her chin was small and pointed, and she was of the world; doubtless also its sceptre can | depicted, in the poster, as reading a book of which Mr. Carman could not see the title.

With her head in the golden lilles. Si e reads and is never done. Why her girlish face so still is

I know not under the sun. His Mysteriarch of Fate he calls her, and tells us that her mouth was small and hildly, and that as she sat up there in her poster he walked about his chambers lookng at her. As he let his fancy have ful her when she was alive and wandering in the flex groves of ancient Greece, and before she had gotten herself all out of drawing and become that modern monstrosity, a poster

I remember the woods we strayed in, And the mountain paths we trod. When she was a Dorie maiden.

And I was a young Greek god. After this we are not a bit surprised when in the next poem Mr. Carman tells us that he once tracked a ghostly whisper up the great stairs of time. Following-presumably in the footsteps of the ghostly whisper-he passed through a number of open doors until he came to the place where Beauty's must have produced in him a queer sen-

Of Lillith as she came Into the great blue garden

And breathed her lover's name. All this has the true tea and muffin flavor, se also has the description of Berris Yare, a young woman who had eves of the Hush-houndwhatever that may be-and crispy dark hair. Some time ago Miss Guiney of Boston wrote a little book and in it set a dedication to Mr. Carman Herein she playfully pretended that they were gypsies and she invited him to follow her out into the woods and fields. In "Romany Signs" Mr. Carman with a like pretty playfulness pretends that he will heed her challenge and promises that they will meet in some shady grove or a mere invention calculated to irritate and take a little light lunch together. As

> There's nothing like a bit of open sky To give a touch of poetry to ple. In the verses called "In Philistia" Mr. Carman hints at other trysts less innocent and Arcadian Philistia, he tells us, is a pleasant sort of place that is filled with nice but naughty little girls who are fresh and fair and fond and frail; and Mr Carman loves them all. Poetically, of course.

I love them even when they're good, As well as when they're sinners: When they are sad and worldly wise And when they are beginners. I say I do; of course the fact, For better or for worse, is, My unerratic life denies My too erotic verses.)

He loves them because they have no "probems" to discuss and no "theories" to discover and he is indifferent to the facts that they have never heard of William Blake or Botticelli and that Chimmie Fadden is more to them than Cimabue. Tea and muffins have no charm for these young persons and it may have been the more exhilarating nectar of their feasts that has made the poetic philanderer a trifle wobbly in one of his

> If there is any sweeter sound Than bobolinks or thrushes, It is the frou-frou of their silks-

But this trifling poetic indiscretion is atoned for later by a master stroke. In the final verse about the cheerful little ladies of Philistia the poet begins thus:

They never puzzle me with Greek. Nor drive me mad with Ibsen

Yet over forms as fair as Eve's Mr. Carman was in trouble. Ibsen is a hard man to rhyme with. One English poet tried to solve the problem by speaking of the Beard of Gypsum" that fringes the venerable countenance of the Northern seer. But. after much discussion, this was held by competent critics to have been a misdemeanor. Now what, we momentarily wondered, will Mr. Carman do? Will he be forced by the exigencies of his art to tell us how these ladies put their bibs on? Or will he stoop to slang and hint at the things they spend their "dibs" on? No. Fair and softly, and with the unerring certainty of the skilled craftsman he caps his line with the mot juste-the one word needful, thus:

They wear the gowns of Gibson. After a triumph such as that we can almost forgive Mr. Carman for his song of spring, wherein he tells us that he feels all broken up and thawed, and needs rest and a general mental and spiritual toning up. We can even look with a not unfriendly eye upon such an outburst of somewhat too premedi-

tated humor as: I am too winter killed to live. Cold-sour through and through. O Heavenly Barber, come and give My soul a dry shampool

There's hope for better things of the poet who can thus frankly make confession: I'm sick of all this puling trash

A Pegasus you have to thrash To make him even trot. I'm sick of all this poppy cock

And namby pamby rot-

In billous green and blue; I'm tired to death of taking stock of everything that's "new."

And let the Age be damned.

want to find a warm beechwood. And lie down, and keep still; And swear a little; and feel good; Then loaf up on the bill. And let the Spring housedean my brain, Where all this stuff is crammed;

Yes! Quaint seems to be the word for all this sort of thing, and the reader can supply any of its several meanings according to his. or her, tiste. It applies itself also to the decoration of the queer little brown volume bound in stiff cartridge paper and with its inner cover made of the stuff they wrap parcels in. The first design appears to represent a large signboard balanced on the roof of very small house, while in the background a huge caterpillar disposes itself gracefully across the page. 'On second thought, this may not be a caterpillar. It is perhaps a serrated line of soldiers marching in irregular formation. Or it may be anything. After some study we have come to the conclusion that the second design inside the back cover represents either an explosion in a lobster

cannery or the wreck of an all-night restau-The background appears to be a vast continent of overdone Welsh rabbit resting upon a sea of mayonnaise dressing while the upper air is filled with smoke and falling lobster claws. Of course, this picture may really mean something quite different. Or it may be just symbolism-a sort of age end reference to suppertime in Philistin, where the naughty little ladies live. We should not like to do more than surmise in a matter of this kind.

Songs of the South.

There is lift and music, melodiousness and strength in lots of Mr. Walter Malone's "Songs of the South." which come to us from The acceptance of precise definitions upon and depth of meaning, while some of the Ky. A bit high colored here and there, per-

haps, for some fastidious tastes, and with the roses and lilles, the rubies and emeralds and topages scattered broadcast through the pages with a somewhat too lavish hand -but full of thought and with a healthy, manly ring that makes them good to read and good to listen to. There is something of the heavy fragrance and rich semitropic beauty of Southern forests in these songs of the Mississippi in June, of August in Tennessee and a Florida nocturne. In another vein are these lines which we extract from the poem "In Praise of Myself:"

I am sick of the lays of love, of the prating of beautifu Of the ruby lips, of the golden hair, and of cheeks

For a day will dawn when the eyes grow dim, andl the ringlets of gold are gray. And love, like a traitor, when wrinkles come, will

stiently sneak away. I praise myself for fights I have fought; for the enemies

And I love myself and I hug myself as I face a hostile And I praise myself that I heeded not the hisses

and hoots and Jeers, And with buildog grip have clung to my rights through all of the friendless years. Though I blundered oft and I stumbled oft while bleeding from thrust on thrust,

risen when hurled to dust. Though many my faults and my passions strong, and sine of self were to down, have forged ahead and my brow deserves, though

have faced all foes, have endured all blows, have

never it wear, a crown. So I praise myself for the fights I fought against all Though I knew at last was a greedy grave and a

shroud and funeral bell.

I have trou the path which, I know not why, leads And never a man or seraph or saint more boldly has

marched to doom I care not what sage or sophist might do, what higher beings might say.

What counsel of man, what wisdom of God, may have shown a better way: Had they fought like me, had they bled like me, as they crept through earth to die. would challenge them all to take up my lot and bear it better than I.

So little I care if they say my words are vanity, pomp For I know that Self, and Self alone, can bring me a mess of meat

So the little tin gods of the old-time bards I shove in dust on the shelf. And, asking no leave of a living soul, I take off my hat to myself.

New Books Just Received.

We think that any youngster will take delight in Mr. John Lane's reissues of Mr. Walter Crane's three picture books, "The Frog Prince," "The Hind in the Wood" and Beauty and the Beast." The pictures are large in size and printed in the richest colors: Beauty has the rosiest cheeks and the blackest of raven hair and the largest and most melting eyes imaginable, while, as for the Frog Prince, when we see him in his own original share again he is a thing to dream of. His curly wig and his mustache might well have won he heart of any daughter of a king.

In the series of small volumes of "The Lark Classics" Mr. Dozey sends us Swinburne's "Laus Veneris and Other Poems" and Shakespeare's Sonnets. We have also received:

"The Mantle of Elijah." A novel by I Zangwill. Illustrated. (Harpers.)

"Linnet." A Romance by Grant Allen. (New Amsterdam Book Company.) "Over the Great Navajo Trail." Carl Eickemeyer. Illustrated with photographs

taken by the author. (Author.) "The Settlement of the War in South Africa." M. J. Farrelly, LL. D. (Macmillans.) "The Etiquette of Correspondence. "Helen

E. Gavit. (A. Wessels Company.)
"The Royal House of Israel and Judah. An Interwoven History with a Harmony of Parallel Parsages." The Rev. George O. Little, D. D. (Funk & Wagnalls Company.) "The Method of Evolution. A Review of

the Present Attitude of Science Toward the Question of the Laws and Forces Which Have Brought About the Origin of Species." H. W. Conn. Illustrated. (Putnams.) "The Furniture of Our Forefathers." By

of rlates by Russell Sturgis. Illustrated. (Doubleday, Page & Co.) "What is Art?" Leo Tolstoy. Translated, with

an introduction, by Aylmer Maude. (Walter Scott Ltd.) "Sanity of Mind. A Study of Its Conditions and of the Means to Its Development and Preservation." David F. Lincoln, M. D. (Put-

"Favorite Texts of Famous People." Frederick Barton. (Author.) "A Book of Common Worship. Prepared Under Direction of the New York State Con-ference of Religion by a Committee on the Possibilities of Common Worship." (Put-nams.)

MARRIED

VALDEN-EDDY. -At St. Thomas's Church, Ma maroneck, N. Y., on Thursday, Dec. 20, 1900, by the Rev. Frank F. German, Reginald Pres cott Walden to Anne Brevoort, daughter of Jane Brevoort and Ulysses Doubleday Eddy.

DIED.

ARMAN.-At Oakhurst, New Brunswick, N. J. on Friday, Dec. 21, 1900, at his residence, Louis P., the son of Theodosia and the late Dr.

T. B. Carman.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence on Monday, Dec. 24, 1900, at 11 A. M. Interment DAYTON. -On Thursday, Dec. 20, 1900, Emme

line, daughter of the late Robert A. Barnard. and widow of Lanc Dayton. Funeral services at her late residence, 344 West 23d st., on Saturday, Dec 22, 1900, at 4 o'clock P. M. Interment at Hudson, N. Y.

Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1900, J. Louis, Jr., son of the late John L. Gross.
Funeral services will be held at the Presbyterian Church, University pl., corner 10th st., on Saturday, Dec. 22, 1900, at 2 30 A. M.

HAIGHT .- On Thursday, Dec. 20, 1900, Winnels Dodgshun Haight, aged 39 years. Virgin, 46th M., between Broadway and 6th av. on Saturday, Dec. 22, 1900, at 11 A. M.

IVES .- At Quaker Hill, Dutchess county, New York, on Thursday, Dec. 20, 1900, Mrs. Florence Car penter Ives. Funeral private. Interment at Homer, N. Y.

A WRENCE.—On Thursday morning, Dec. 20, 1900, Benjamin Lawrence, late of London, England, in the 72d year of his age. Puneral services at 305 Lexington av., on Sunday Dec. 25, 1990, at 10 A. M. AN DER COOK .- At Debt. N. Y., on Sunday Dec. 16, 1900, John Van Der Cook, Sr.

Illness, Margaret F. J., daughter of the late Francis B. and Margaret C. Wallace. Notice of funeral hereafter WESENDONCK .- At his residence, 10 West 88th st. on Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1900, at 10 P. M., Hugo Wesendonck, in the 84th year of his age.

ALLACE, -On Friday, Dec. 21, 1900, after a short

Notice of funeral hereafter. THE GERMANIA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Germania Life Insurance Company held Friday 21st inst., the following minute was unanimously

adopted: We mourn the death of Mr. Hugo Wesendonck as that of a man whom we most highly esteemed and dearly loved. He was the founder of The Germania Life Insurance Company and its President for 37 years. When but two years ago a scrupulous sense of obligation bade him, on account of his advanced

age, to relinquish the more arduous demands of this office, he remained to the last the company's faithful adviser on the various commit-To the well-known probity of his character, his careful circumspection and foresight, his un-

Heu Publications.

The Three Immortal Love Stories.

(1) Paolo and Francesca. (2) Romeo and Juliet. (3) The Cardinal's Snuff-Box.

Not the Source but the Scene of all these is Italy. The Source is a greater Kingdon than Italy—the Empire of the Heart.

- 1. PAOLO AND FRANCESCA. By STEPHEN PHILLIPS. \$1.25. Now in its Fourteenth Thousand.
- 2. ROMEO AND JULIET. By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. (Ready Shortly.)
- B. THE CARDINAL'S SNUFF-BOX. By HENRY HARLAND. \$1.50. Now in its Fiftieth Thousand.

THE LOVER'S LIBRARY.

Size (3 x 51). Bound in cloth, 50 cents net. Bound in leather, 75 cents net

Vol. I. THE LOVE POEMS OF SHELLEY.

Vol. II. THE LOVE POEMS OF BROWNING. Vol. III. THE SILENCE OF LOVE. By EDMOND HOLMES.

Printed in violet and green inks, with ornaments and borders on each page, gilt edges and gold design on back and side. Prospectus, sholistny spectmen pages. &c., post-free.

Some Fine Art Books for Christmas.

The Later Works of Aubrey Beardsley.

With upwards of 170 designs, including 11 in Photogravure and 3 in color uniform with THE EARLY WORK OF AUBREY BEARDSLEY. Demy 4to, over 700 pages, bound in White Buckram. Price \$10.00 net.

Also a Japanese Vellum Edition, limited to One Hundred and Twenty Copies for England and America, which will contain Pive enlarged Photogravure Reproductions of Designs which appear in half-tone in the ordinary Edition, and the Frontispiece hand-colored. Last year was issued "THE EARLY WORK OF AUBREY BEARDSLEY." Price \$10.00 net. Copies may still be obtained.

The Art Portfolio.

A selection of One Hundred Plates from the "International Studio," reproduced in colors, photogravure, lithography, half-tone, etc. Small folio wrappers, cloth back. \$5.00 net. The edition is limited to 860 copies. This volume is so bound that the plates can be easily taken out and used for framing.

Modern Pen Drawings: European and American.

The special Winter Number of "The International Studio." Small folio. \$1.75 net. A remarkable production for the price. Contains special articles on the illustrators of the various countries of Europe and of America, with a very large number of examples of the works of the artists. Edition limited to 1,000 copies. All the other special numbers of this magazine are out of print.

Books for the Children.

- 1. DON QUIXOTE OF THE MANCHA. Retold by Judge PARRY. With colored pictures by Walter Crane.
- 2. A HUNDRED ANECDOTES OF ANIMALS. With 100 pictures by P. J. Billinghurst.
- 3. MOTHER GOOSE COOKED. Colored Pictures. 75 cents.
- 4. PROVERBS IMPROVED, in Twenty-five Colored Pictures. 75 cents.
- 5. KENNETH GRAHAME'S THE GOLDEN AGE. With Illustrations by Maxfield Parrish. Cloth. \$2.50. Also published without illustrations.

The Golden Age, \$1.25. Dream Days, \$1.25. Pagan Papers, \$1.25.

6. EVELYN SHARP'S FAIRY BOOKS: With Colored Plates:-(b) ALL THE WAY TO FAIRYLAND. \$1.50. (a) WYMP5. \$1.50.

(c) THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SUN. \$1.50.

7. CRANE'S PICTURE BOOKS. 25 cents each.

"A NEW CONTRIBUTION TO AMERICAN LITERATURE."

SENATOR NORTH. By GERTRUDE ATHERTON, author of "Patience Sparhawk," "A Daughter of the Vine," etc., etc., Now in its Twenty-fifth Thousand. \$1.50.

JOHN LANE, 251 Fifth Ave., New York.

TO AUTHORS SEEKING A PUBLISHER Manuscripts in all branches of literature, suitable for publication in book form, are required by an established house. Liberal terms. No charge for examination. Prompt attention and honorable treatment. BOOKS, box 141 Sun uptown office, 1265 Broadway.

Broadway.

BOOKS-All out-of-print books supplied, no matteron what subject. Write me, stating books
wanted. I can get you any book ever published.
When in England call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSMOP
John Briebt st., Birmingham, England.

ENGLISH BOOKS: pictures of English Generals; arm; books: English flags. PRATT, 161 6th av.

herence to upright and conservative principles and business methods, and his indefatigable prosperity of this institution are largely attribugratitude for the safety of their interests.

It seems fit to recall to remembrance the early year times caused by the Civil War, only the undaunted perseverance and sanguine, cheerful devottor to his work, besides a loyal faith in the strength and justice of the cause of his adopted country, enabled our friend to carry out his enterprise from small beginnings to such signal success. He was a good citizen in the best sense of the term. animated by the sincerest patriotism and an

active public spirit, always ready and eager to serve the common welfare to the best of his ability To us who enjoyed the privilege of working with him, he was not only a respected chief whose lute confidence which his high integrity and wisdom inspired, but a friend endeared to us by the goodness of his heart and the warmth of his sympathies, and also by an unflagging genfality and cheerfulness of temper which, whereever he was, created an atmosphere of good feeling

and happiness around him. To his surviving family we offer our sincerest and warmest condolence in their great bereavement, with the assurance that we shall always cherist his memory with the most allectionate veneration. CORNELIUS DOREMUS, President

THE KENSICO CEMETERY—Private station, Harlem Railroad, 45 minutes ride from the Grand Central Depot. Office, 15 East 42d st.

Special Motices.

ROEBUCK'S WEATHER STRIPS are var-ranted to exclude the cold when applied to doors and windows. Call on or telephone Roebuck, 172 Fulton. Established 1870. ttaRE FANS. JEWELS, CURIOS and antique silver at EBLE'S ART EMPORIUM, 103 West 42d st. Old gold and silver bought.

Beligious Motices.

ST. JAMES CHURCH, MADISON AV. & 71ST ST. Rev. E. Walpole Warren, D. D., Rector. Holy Communion 9 A. M Morning Prayer: Sermon by the Rev. C. M. Beckwith of Galveston, Tex., 11 A. M. Evening Service, Sermon by Rector, 8 P. M. CHRISTMAS DAY. Services at 8, 9 and 11 A. M.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, 34th st., corner Park av. Services, 11 A. M. The Rev. Minot J., Savage, D. D., will preach a Christmas sermon, Subject, The Human Jesus More Helpful to the Religious Life than the Defined Christ," Sunday school 10 o'clock in chapel; entrance, Park av. All cordially invited. EGLISE DU SAINT-ESPE; T 45, 27c rue est, dervices religieux ie dimanche a 10 h. '; du main et a 8 h. du soil. Rev. A. V. Wittmeyer, recteur.

NORTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner et a v. and bist st. The Rev. Wilson D. Sexton, pastor-elect, Morning service at 10:30, Subject, The Aim of the Advent, Evening service at 8, "Whither? A Question of Destination." Christian Endeavor prayer at 7 o'clock, Mid-week prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, All EGLISE DU SAINT-ESPETT 45, 27c rue est,

MALKAN BOOK STORE CUT PRICE FOR EVERYBODY

HANOVER SO. Mail Orders a Specialty No. of WILLIAM ST. No. of C. STONE ST. Tel. 1121 Broad. Special Disc'nts to Libraries

AN OPPORTUNITY We are closing out all juvenile books, Christmas cards and calendars. Special

Wonderful Wizard of Oz, \$1.50 Reg. Price. Our Price. Father Goose \$1.25

DUTTON TOY BOOKS: Reg. Price. Our Price Buttercup Pictures \$2.00

Miss Browne 1.50 Picture Pastimes 75 We have marked down all holiday books in order to close them out. Largest stock and most popular book store in Greater New York.

OPEN EVENINGS.

"A Remarkable Book." THE SEXUAL INSTINCT

Its Use and Dangers as affecting Heredity and Morals, BY JAMES FOSTER SCOTT.

A. (Yale University): M. D., C. M. (Edinburgh University), late Obstetrician to Columbia Hos-pital for Women, Washington, D. C. "This book contains much plain alking, for which I offer no defense. Its justification will be found in the body of the work, designed to furnish the non-professional man with a knowledge, which he cannot afford to be without, of matters pertaining to the sexual sphere."—From Author's Preface.

THE SEXUAL INSTINCT IS

"A plain spoken, yet scientific treatise, on a diffi-cult but most important subject concerning which there are few good books."—Chicago Tribune. 8vo. 436 pages. Cloth, \$2, Postpald. E. B. TREAT & CO., Publishers. 241-243 West 23d St., New York.

Brentano's All Books at sweeping reductions from

Publishers' prices.

Open Evenings

Until Christmas. 31 Union Square

"American Wit and Humor."

Two volumes. Compiled by D. K. Simonds. These books are sent forth with the hope that they may relieve the burden of care, serve to while away a tedious hour and make the world brighter and happier. Handsome cover design in gold, and frontispieces of Oliver Wendell Holmes and Mark Twain. Bound in cloth, and boxed. \$1 per set.

"Odd Bits of Travel



A complete catalogue of our holiday books an be had for the saking.

GEO. W. JACOBS & CO., Publishers,

····· THE BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT

COMPLETE SET Robert G. Ingersoll's Works.

Dresden edition of his speeches, lectures, interviews, etc., now ready. Twelve large octavo volumes, nearly 6,000 pages, 22 illustrations. Cloth, gilb tops, uncut edges, gold back and side stamps. \$25. Finer bindings up to \$125. THE TRUTH SEEKER CO., Send for free copy of The Truth Seeker and Cata-

The title of a book which is one of the most splendid Christmas gaits for a child. It is beautiqui; flux stated; "the story is a children's classic"; and the book is cheap—Ask any dealer to show it to you and see for yourself.